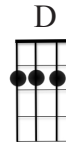
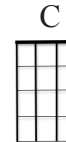
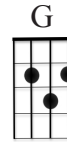


Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

© 1956

A-----| -2-----2-----|-----|
 E-3-3-3-|-----3-----|-----|
 C-----|-----4-2-----|-----0-----|
 G-----|-----|-----|



4

G G G G

I hear the train a - com - in', it's roll - in' round the bend, and
 I was just a ba - by, my ,ma - ma told me "Son, ——— They're
 bet there's rich folk eat - in' in fan - cy din - in' car. I
 they freed me from pri - son, that rail - road train was mine. I

5

G G G G

I ain't seen the sun - shine since I don't know when. I'm —
 al - ways be a good boy; don't play with guns. But I
 prob - ly drink - in' cof - fee; and smok - in' fat with ci - gars. But I
 bet I'd move on o - ver a little further down the line. I

9

C C C C

stuck at Fol - som pri - son and time keeps drag - gin
 shot a man in Re - no just know to watch him
 know I had it com - in', I know I I can't be
 Far from Fol - som Pri - son that's where I want to

13

G G G G

on. die free. stay But When But And that I those I'd

17

D7 D7 D7 D7

train hear that keeps whis - tle rol - lin' on down to San — An —
 hear that whis - tle blow - in' I hang that's my head — and —
 peo - ple keep a moy - in' and that's what tor - tures —
 let that lone - some whis - tle blow my blues — a —

21

G

— tone. cry me. way When I Well,